

Emperor 3251

[Chapter 3251: Seven Laws of the Golden Age](#)

Liu Fuyou was moved to tears and continued kowtowing. He was ready to listen and obey Li Qiye's orders.

He became filled with hope and enthusiasm again. Without this problem, he would have broken into the manifestation realm already, becoming an Enlightened Being - a big shot at his sect.

Some of his peers have already reached this level and became very influential.

Though he was left behind right now, there was still hope as long as he tried his best.

This opportunity was bestowed upon him by Li Qiye so he was moved to tears.

"Stand up." Li Qiye said: "No need to cultivate right away since you have just recovered. Just relax, let the dao foundation become firmer or you'll repeat the same mistake again."

"I understand." He bowed towards Li Qiye.

Li Qiye waved his hand then returned to his room, leaving the happy Fuyou behind.

He eventually calmed down and followed Li Qiye's direction. He didn't try to break through again but instead worked on stabilizing his dao foundation.

From then on, he reviewed what he had learned back in the sect after teaching the children.

Li Qiye also had free time afterward, just waiting for the sun to rise and set. He had no intention of leaving the village.

Of course, this was a moment of leisure for him. This period was nothing, just the blink of an eye compared to the rest of his life.

Alas, this wouldn't last forever. He needed to return and couldn't stay as a mortal.

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"Time to get started." One day, he focused and embarked on the cultivation path again.

He had no cultivation to speak of, just an ordinary mortal. He had thrown away all of his merit laws and grand dao, choosing to forget them.

It had nothing to do with his long slumber. He deliberately wanted to start on a clean slate.

Think of it as a work of art. Once finished, even the best work of art had its limits; it wasn't anything more than itself. However, a blank piece of paper had boundless potential.

This was his epoch so if he were to start again, he would have a new foundation and be able to reach a height greater than before, completely unprecedented.

He wasn't picky at first either. The beginning didn't matter since all dao would meet at the apex eventually.

Thus, he simply started with the All-things Mantra found at the village's entrance - the most basic mantra in Eight Desolaces.

It was one of the seven most well-known mantras and could be found everywhere.

There were numerous beliefs regarding the origin of the seven mantras. One stated that it was passed down by an immortal. Another said that after the initial destruction, these methods descended from the heavens as a blessing to the inhabitants.

Most believed in the first because back in the late stage of the chaotic era, a youth received instruction from an immortal who had descended. From then on, he became unstoppable and rampaged across the worlds to stop the chaos.

He earned his golden avatar and proved his dao, becoming a supreme Dao Lord with the title of Blessed. [1]

The Dao Lord created a sect and spread mantras that later on were known as the seven.

Because of this, some of the future generations referred to these mantras as Laws of the Blessed.

However, some scoffed at this belief, especially those with sufficient knowledge. They thought that the True Immortal Sect was falsely padding their own reputation.

Why? Because they knew that the seven laws have existed before Blessed Dao Lord. Cultivators and even Dao Lords have trained in these seven arts.

They could be traced back to the first Dao Lord of Eight Desolaces, the "duck's egg buyer". [2]

The era of chaos really weakened the cultivation world. Prosperity only returned during Blessed's era. He then re-compiled and promoted them all over the land. Plus, he himself never claimed to have created the seven laws.

Therefore, those in the know called them the Seven Laws of the Golden Age instead.

Ultimately, Li Qiye didn't give a damn about their origin and names. He knew exactly where they came from already.

The seven were: Chaos, Heavensplit, Divinization, All-things, Society, Devil, and Samsara.

At the start of Blessed Dao Lord's era, both the mortals and cultivators studied the seven.

As the myriad races found prosperity using the dao, various Dao Lords began creating their own laws and mantras. Thus, people slowly abandoned the seven laws.

The disciples from the bigger sects naturally wouldn't pick these seven. The seniors didn't encourage this either.

The seven were too common and ordinary. Anyone could learn it due to its simplicity. Moreover, both the cultivation speed and efficacy left much to be desired.

On the other hand, the new introductory mantras were incredible, especially the ones created by Dao Lords. In fact, just a random low-ranked golden mantra was better than the seven.

As time went on, fewer and fewer people trained with the seven. Eventually, only the mortals who couldn't join any sect would pick them.

Furthermore, people had different interpretations of the seven. This made them worse because the good and bad have been intermingled. Problems eventually arose.

In other words, a real original source of the seven without a single character changed was virtually impossible to find.

The one carved on the tablet in front of the village wasn't an original copy either. It has been passed down and modified across the generations.

Well, this wasn't a problem for Li Qiye. He had forgotten all the merit laws but he was still the creator of this epoch. It didn't take long for him to derive the original version of All-things while reading the tablet.

This original version was special. It appeared simple but contained the profundities of the dao.

Years and years were required in order to derive this mantra to its limit and reach the cores of the grand dao. This statement only applied to others, not Li Qiye.

People would be shocked to find out that he could obtain an unfathomable level of dao comprehension using All-things.

#### [Chapter 3252: Zen State](#)

All-things Mantra, meaning that everything could become laws.

From the grass to the pebbles, all of them contained the mysterious grand dao. Each individual path could lead to the rest.

This choice was as casual as can be. He simply picked it because it was already right there in the village.

He morphed this version into the original one - the purest All-things Mantra that connects straight to the grand dao.

He sat in the meditative pose and began cultivating by reciting the characters.

His fate palace opened and the four symbols emerged - the pillar, tree, spring, and cauldron of life.

In this current epoch, the four symbols had a pivotal role on the same level as the fate palaces.

When using the mantra to absorb the worldly, dao power, and chaos energy, they entered the fate palace to be refined by the four symbols in accordance with the mantra's guideline. They eventually turned into chaos true energy. This true energy would craft a dao foundation around the true fate.

This process was happening for Li Qiye.

At the beginning of cultivation, regular cultivators' true fate was only a faint radiance. This was the shape of the soul.

Through the gestation of the grand dao and chaos true energy, the true fate would slowly grow stronger and manifest into a different form.

At the Enlightened Being Manifestation realm, the true fate would look like a miniature copy of the cultivator. This would allow cultivators to control powerful weapons.

All of this didn't apply to Li Qiye. His true fate was unique in history and far beyond the comprehension of laymen.

It fitted nicely in the fate palace with the four symbols protecting it. It absorbed the energy and mysteries of the world in order to create a dao foundation. All of this was a natural process that happened every time during a channel cycle of his true fate.

He eventually entered a state of zen - something that would frighten the others if they were to find out.

How could a new cultivator reach this level? Even an Enlightened Being with a humanoid-shaped true fate would find this difficult.

They would only reach this state by sheer luck or a great opportunity. Those who could do so whenever needed to be at the Grand Dao Sacred Physique realm.

Alas, a mortal like Li Qiye could still do so. The world changed before him. The physical characteristics of Eight Desolaces were no longer there.

He only saw grand dao lines and runes before him, constantly deriving great mysteries in the shape of a profound world.

Deep in this profound world was a tree with whirling branches. It could shoulder the entire world along with the myriad dao. This was the source of the grand dao.

He was the only one who could see this world in his zen state. The other masters couldn't do so regardless of their power. Even a Dao Lord could only see a corner, no different from a frog under the well.

Despite these advantages, he was indeed starting from the beginning again.

The first realm was Mortal Shell where he absorbed the various affinities for cultivation. He didn't use a single shortcut during this process.

The twelve realms were divided into three levels - minor, intermediate, and grand.

For the minor Mortal Shell level, using energy to refine the body was the first step. Once he had enough chaos true energy, he would reach the intermediate level.

This consisted of gestating and empowering the four symbols. Normally, the four symbols would create and refine the affinities into chaos true energy. However, after having enough, the true energy would then complement the four symbols.

Today, both mortals and cultivators had four symbols right after birth. Moreover, they were all nine feet long.

Because of this, there was a popular phrase among cultivators - born with nine, perfect with ten. Shed one's mortal body and exchange one's bones.

Essentially, during the intermediate level, chaos true energy would make the four symbols grow one extra foot.

At ten feet long, the cultivator would reach the grand level. This was the time to open more fate palaces.

Everyone was born with one and opening more was a requirement for breaking through. One palace, one realm. So, a Dao Lord would have twelve palaces and a golden avatar.

Li Qiye's cultivation speed was awfully slow. Decent cultivators would definitely look down on him.

First, he picked a "crappy" starting mantra. Moreover, his speed was so slow, meaning that his talents should be worthless, only one step from being called an idiot.

Since Li Qiye has been idle recently, his sudden start surprised Fuyou.

"Young Master, you're training? May I ask which mantra you're using?" Fuyou curiously asked after seeing Li Qiye meditating.

"All-things." Li Qiye answered. Others would be deep in concentration but Li Qiye was leaning back on his chair, looking as lazy as can be.

"Really?" Fuyou found this surprising. In his opinion, someone as mysterious as Li Qiye should cultivate something amazing. Even if it wasn't the best, it should at least be a high-ranked yellow mantra.

"The, the one in front of the village?" Fuyou hesitated for a bit before asking. He saw Li Qiye looking at it a few days ago.

"That's the one." Li Qiye casually responded.

"Young Master, this mantra, it's quite slow..." Fuyou hesitated again. It was common knowledge that these seven had a slower cultivation speed compared to others, hence their lack of popularity.

Despite the existence of the stone tablet, no one in the current generation at the village was using it.

The reason was very simple, those who became disciples from Divine Black would come back here and teach the children different mantras.

For example, Fuyou was teaching them the South Fence Mantra. Only those with no other option would resort to the seven.

"Young Master, well, you can be considered a member of the village right now, so, if you don't mind, pay respect to our patriarch and you can also cultivate South Fence." Fuyou eventually made up his mind.

A prestigious sect normally never let outsiders learn their mantras and merit laws. As for South Fence, it was a great starting mantra but Divine Black wasn't overly strict about it.

Their disciples could pick anyone in the sect's territory to teach South Fence, such as the children in the village. They would be considered outer disciples and the successful ones could go on to become official disciples.

## [Chapter 3253: Dao Steps](#)

Liu Fuyou agreed to pass down this mantra to Li Qiye because he owed the guy a great debt. Moreover, he just needed to pay respect to their patriarch in order to become an outer disciple of Divine Black.

“South Fence.” Li Qiye smiled while looking at the guy.

“Yes, it’s the best beginner mantra from our sect, a high-ranked yellow mantra created by a forefather for the sake of new disciples. It’s amazing at creating a solid foundation.” Fuyou hurriedly explained.

This wasn’t an exaggeration. South Fence was famous indeed, created by South Conch Dao Lord, someone who had revitalized the sect.

Virtually all new disciples of Divine Black would cultivate this mantra since there was no better option. Fuyou also did this in order to build his dao foundation.

“High-ranked yellow?” Li Qiye asked.

“Merit laws and mantras have classifications. There are four of them - heaven, earth, black, and yellow. Each also had three levels - low, intermediate, and high. There was another thing to note, each of the four corresponds to three realms. This is a strict rule. Breaking it would result in terrible results.” Fuyou explained the common wisdom in Eight Desolaces.

For example, a Bronze Tendon cultivator can only train with yellow laws and mantras. If he were to reach Silver Carapace, the black levels would become available.

As for the levels within the four classifications, they differed in quality. A high-level was certainly better than a low-level one.

As Fuyou had said, not obeying these rules could result in qi deviation.

“Still within the rules, not good and not bad.” Li Qiye didn’t especially dislike the restrictions.

He didn’t want to see these types of restrictions but it might be necessary since life was unfair. People had different levels of comprehension regarding the mysteries of the primordial tree.

With these laws in mind, cultivators would be able to focus on establishing a strong foundation and taking it step-by-step instead of rushing and starting with the strongest laws from the Dao Lords. The ones with better talents could stop fantasizing so far ahead and focus on the present.

“But, Young Master, you’re an exception. You have an inborn true fate so these restrictions don’t apply to you.” Fuyou wasn’t so sure when making this statement.

He based it off the fact that Li Qiye was so amazing despite being a mortal. Perhaps he had the legendary true fate.

An inborn true fate gave one incredible talent like the favorites of the heaven. Merit laws and mantras restrictions no longer applied.

However, there was one thing missing in Li Qiye. He wasn’t looking down on the guy but he had seen someone with an inborn true fate before. They had a special aura evident from a first glance.

Li Qiye smiled and shook his head: "Don't overthink it, I don't have this so-called inborn true fate."

"Young Master, I didn't mean to offend you, it's my fault for having shallow-" Fuyou smiled wryly.

"It's fine, I'm not angry or anything." Li Qiye waved his hand: "I appreciate your goodwill but All-things will do just fine. Nothing is better than the seven."

"Are, are you planning on cultivating all seven then?" Fuyou became surprised.

"Why not? The palaces store the four symbols that protect the true fate used to build the grand dao resulting in the heart scripture with seven laws to reach the primordial." Li Qiye smiled.

"You know this too?" Fuyou found it strange because this was a profound line in the cultivation world. Many geniuses racked their brains trying to understand and implement this line.

On the other hand, Li Qiye didn't know conventional knowledge yet he could spout these abstruse lines so easily.

"It's simple, the fundamentals are contained in all the mantras, All-things included." Li Qiye said.

"So your plan is really the seven together." Fuyou realized something.

"Certainly doable." To which Li Qiye responded.

"I heard people only cultivate four at the most, from lowest to highest. I don't think anyone does seven." Fuyou scratched his head.

Cultivators at higher realms would start switching to the higher-level mantras for two reasons - harmony and power potential.

For example, after reaching Silver Carapace, Fuyou swapped to the Mad Fiery Bull, an intermediate black mantra. Both South Fence and Mad Fiery Bull were derived from All-things so they were connected.

Most importantly, when using Mad Fiery Bull, his Eight-armed Devil Ape and Celestial Seal became far stronger.

Therefore, cultivators only really needed four mantras before reaching the height of power.

That's why Fuyou found Li Qiye's choice astounding. This could be viewed as a waste of time.

Many considered the seven laws to be inferior to low-level yellow mantras by this point. Wasting effort and time on them was unacceptable.

"Just doing it because I want to." Of course, Li Qiye didn't want to waste time explaining since Fuyou wasn't at the right level.

Fuyou was still confused. Nonetheless, he became more curious and paid attention to Li Qiye's cultivation sessions. Li Qiye didn't mind this at all.

After observing Li Qiye for some time, Fuyou found Li Qiye's chaos true energy to be majestic and immense.

His true energy seemed capable of giving birth to all things. This was something Fuyou had never seen before.

He saw mortals trying this mantra out in the past. Their chaos true energy was ordinary or even impure unlike Li Qiye's.

"Young Master, I was wrong. The All-things Mantra has been turned into something magical in your hand." He couldn't help but praise.

"It's not me. All-things is this magical and peerless from the start, I'm just following it to cultivate." Li Qiye shook his head.

"Peerless?" Fuyou's eyes widened with skepticism. As a gifted cultivator, he had looked over this mantra in the past.

He didn't think it was on the same level as South Fence, a high-level yellow mantra created by a Dao Lord specifically for the newcomers.

"You disagree?" Li Qiye stared at him.

"Well..." Fuyou stood there awkwardly with no response.

"Didn't you say that they are also called the Seven Laws of the Blessed? Do you think this Dao Lord spread these laws because he's an idiot?" Li Qiye asked.

Fuyou became frozen as the words traversed through his mind, causing him to ponder.

#### [Chapter 3254: Dao Instruction](#)

Blessed Dao Lord was a great paragon in history. Liu Fuyou wasn't the only one who thought this. Many wise sages and masters had this evaluation of Blessed. The Dao Lords in future generations felt the same way.

It's true - Fuyou thought. Even their great ancestor, South Conch Dao Lord, was far inferior in comparison.

Blessed Dao Lord clearly valued the seven mantras. This wouldn't be the case if they were inadequate.

"Hmm... So how is All-things magical?" Fuyou finally asked.

"Terrible teachers erroneously taught future generations." Li Qiye said: "One mantra can have a million solutions and paths, some just assumed that they had the correct one."

Fuyou had no response since he was one of them, thinking that All-things was inferior to South Fence. This might not be the case.

Nonetheless, he knew that given his abilities, he wouldn't be able to truly understand All-things, unable to grasp its essences.

Of course, he didn't know that the All-things engraving in their village wasn't the original copy. It had been changed by numerous cultivators, no longer containing the same principles.

Only those on the same level as Li Qiye could derive the source from the numerous mistakes.



Fuyou could see how easy cultivation was for Li Qiye, unlike beginners who usually had troubles.

That's why Fuyou knew that Li Qiye was a real master with peerless comprehension of the dao and cultivation. He naturally became envious as a result.

Others called him a young genius once. Alas, he was far from being as carefree and leisurely as Li Qiye right now. Some people were meant to cultivate since birth.

He thought about something but didn't dare to say it; his mouth opened several times but he eventually swallowed his words.

"Spill it." Li Qiye glanced at him and said.

He turned red and rubbed his palms awkwardly before speaking: "Young Master, well, the truth is that the children in our village all yearn for the dao but they lack a capable teacher. I am foolish and can't educate them well. The truth, the truth is that I hope when you have time, you can teach them a little bit?"

Fuyou was tempted because he saw Li Qiye meditating and showing off his abilities earlier.

Li Qiye had only started but it wouldn't be long until the guy surpasses him. Plus, nothing was better for new cultivators than having a good teacher. Li Qiye would do a far better job at teaching the children than him.

Li Qiye gave him a stern glare.

"Of course, let's pretend I didn't say, say anything if you don't have time, Young Master." Fuyou became afraid.

"I don't like teaching. Educating them is your responsibility, I'll just give them a few pointers when I have time." Li Qiye said while shaking his head.

"Thank you, Young Master, thank you. The entire village will be grateful." Fuyou got on his knees and bowed.

Li Qiye sat there, accepting the grand gesture.

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The next morning, Liu Fuyou started his lecture with Li Qiye sitting nearby.

The field was filled with children sitting down in an orderly fashion. Their black, innocent eyes were fixated on Li Qiye.

The village was just an ordinary one with members who usually relied on farming and hunting for subsistence. However, a few managed to become disciples of Divine Black.

Unfortunately, they had limited achievements and eventually died from old age. Not many returned to the village. Fuyou's case was unheard of.

In fact, he wouldn't have stayed in the village if it wasn't for the prior issue. It's a sad fact that many cultivators would eventually leave the mortal world, forever separated from their previous life.

This was especially true after their parents passed. There was nothing else worth remembering for them, no point in returning to their home. They would cut all ties afterward.

Fuyou was quite influential in Divine Black. The villagers didn't know what happened but were willing to send their children to him for instruction.

Cultivation gave these children a chance to rise, becoming dragons instead of ordinary.

"Instructor, is he learning with us?" A young girl with little freckles curiously asked while staring at Li Qiye. She was the one who was there when he first woke up.

"From today on, Young Master is your teacher. Whoever doesn't listen will have to talk to the whip." Fuyou said with a stern expression.

The children saw the long whip in his hand and shuddered. No one dared to say anything despite being very curious.

"Nice to meet you, Teacher." The rest then bowed towards him under the order of Fuyou. They respected Fuyou and would always listen to him.

Li Qiye nodded in response. He didn't start teaching them right away, only quietly listening to the side during Fuyou's lecture.

The children focused on their lesson and forgot about Li Qiye.

Fuyou finished the lecture eventually and looked over at Li Qiye then asked politely: "Young Master, do you have anything to add?"

"Your South Fence Mantra is derived from All-things, it's not a bad introductory method and quite suitable for them. However, there is one mistake in the lecture today. Gaze at the western moon and scale the sun..."

He had a soothing voice with profound yet accessible explanations, succinct yet penetrative to the core.

Fuyou was talented enough to be frightened by the explanations. The way he taught was in accordance with his sect's standard interpretation. He thought that this was the best way to teach South Fence. Now, the disparity between his teaching and Li Qiye's was as clear as day.

Though Li Qiye had never seen South Fence before, it was derived from All-things which he had mastered. Thus, South Fence couldn't be simpler for him.

"Memorize what he is telling you guys." Fuyou understood that Li Qiye was many steps above his sect in terms of dao interpretation. He began correcting the children.

"Her dao foundation is fine, just too soft." Li Qiye then pointed at the talkative girl prior: "Recite the mantra faster and add a higher concentration of chaos true energy."

"You're too eager for success, the dao flame is in your heart already, resulting in a potential disaster." He told an older one: "I'm sure you train hard at night too."

The older child lowered his head.

“Working hard is good but you have to do it the right way, doing less but gaining more. Otherwise, it’s just a waste of effort. It’s fine to train at night, just start at midnight and absorb energy from the moon.”

#### [Chapter 3255: Guests From Divine Black](#)

Li Qiye used very few words to solve the problems of the children. Liu Fuyou had never noticed them before; this made him admire Li Qiye even more.

He realized that asking Li Qiye to teach the children was the wisest thing he had done.

Though Li Qiye didn’t speak a lot, he always got straight to the point. The children were totally convinced by his abilities.

Sure enough, they could sense something changing within them in just a short time. The slow learners gradually caught up to the rest. It didn’t take long before he turned into a great teacher in their eyes.

However, he had no intention of taking in any disciple. He wasn’t their master so he told them to refer to him as “Young Master”.

He didn’t spend every day teaching the children, only occasional at best. Nonetheless, all of them and Fuyou still appreciated him.

In this period, he also brought some villagers outside to find herbs and grass. He would then help them plant these materials in the village.

The villagers stopped focusing on food herbs and more on medicinal ingredients. They initially knew very little about alchemy but under Li Qiye’s guidance, they started learning how to manufacture these ingredients successfully.

Fuyou saw the grass and herbs. They were relatively common but mortals couldn’t cultivate them. Only the sects could do so.

Alas, Li Qiye taught them the right method to plant the seeds. The latter grew at a fast pace as well.

He understood why Li Qiye did it. These materials were far more valuable than grains and provisions. This was a great development for the village.

Of course, Li Qiye only did so during his downtime. It was no big deal for him to help them out a little.

On the other hand, they didn’t feel the same way and thought that they owed him a great debt. This was changing the fate of their village. Thus, all the villagers loved and respected him like a deity.

Today, Fuyou was having another lesson. Li Qiye sat nearby and kept an eye out for the children’s development.

“Rumble!” Sudden loud noises outside the village stole their attention.

Numerous figures came out of the forest nearby. “Raa!” A howl scared the nearby animals away.

It was a large panther. Dozens of other beasts came after it - white tigers, rhinoceros, stallions...

“Members of the sects!” Many children became ecstatic.

The villagers put down their tools and stared at the entrance. They could finally see the cultivators sitting on these large beasts, not just humans but demons as well.

Some had a tiger head and a human body; one was a tree demon while another was a snake demon....

These demons might cause a disturbance at another place but the villagers were used to this scene.

They were disciples from Divine Black. This was a routine patrol.

Their sect was an influential one to the north of West King. More than half of its members were demons.

Liu Fuyou came over and the man sitting on the leopard jumped down. The latter wore a light color robe while possessing a treasure glow indicating his cultivation level - an Enlightened Being.

“Long time no see, Senior Brother.” The man laughed and gave Fuyou a hearty hug.

“Congratulations, Junior Brother, you’re at the intermediate level now.” Fuyou smiled and congratulated.

The man’s name was Huang Jie. He was from the same branch as Fuyou and purposely came to visit Fuyou during the patrol.

Divine Black’s territories were vast so these patrols were necessary. Normally, this exercise required speed and the groups wouldn’t linger for long.

However, Huang Jie came to this village specifically to see Fuyou.

The children stared at the beast riders with admiration and hope. They also wanted to join Divine Black and become capable enough to ride these fierce beasts or even the flying swords. Hell, some wanted to be able to fly themselves, traversing through the sky or magically moving through the earth.

“I barely broke through, it’s no big deal.” Huang Jie humbly shook his head.

“It’s great already, you’ll definitely be able to reach the Samadhi realm.” Fuyou smiled.

“I hope so.” Huang Jie was only a slightly above-average disciple in Divine Black. An intermediate Enlightened Being wasn’t a big deal in Divine Black.

“You would have reached Samadhi long ago, Senior Brother. Mmm, you do look better than last time though.” Huang Jie looked at him and said.

Fuyou had indeed recovered thanks to Li Qiye. However, he was just cultivating his dao foundation instead of trying to break through.

“I’m getting better.” Fuyou nodded but didn’t dare to run his mouth without Li Qiye’s permission.

“I’m happy to hear this. Given your talents, it won’t be long until you surpass me.” Huang Jie was happy for the guy.

“No one can predict the future.” Fuyou humbly responded.

"I believe in you, Senior Brother. You used to be a famous genius in our sect for a reason." Huang Jie tapped Fuyou's shoulder.

"Let's not bring up the past." Fuyou laughed. He was in a good mood.

Huang Jie then turned towards the children. He also glanced at Li Qiye but didn't care too much. Li Qiye looked like a new cultivator, nothing special.

"The children are doing great, they'll be qualified to enter the sect soon." Huang Jie was pleasantly surprised: "Looks like you really know how to teach. A good cultivator and a great teacher all in one."

The children naturally loved to hear this since joining Divine Black was their dream.

"I can't claim the credit since I've gotten help from some amazing men." Fuyou didn't act complacent.

"It has been a while since your last return. When will you come back to the sect? Little Qianyue is an Enlightened Being now." Huang Jie's expression became serious.

"Wow." Fuyou couldn't help but praise: "I remember when she first joined, just a little girl. Only a few years and she's an Enlightened Being already? Putting all of us to shame."

"An inborn true fate is not something we can compare to. She's definitely the most brilliant one now. I think she's on the same level as Senior Brother Su back then." Huang Jie said before ending with a sentimental sigh.

"Yes, the young will surpass us in time. It's a shame that he's no longer around." Fuyou became sad as well.

"After he was gone, we all thought that you would..." Huang Jie didn't finish the sentence.

"I'm too foolish and lack talents." Fuyou shook his head.

"That's a little insensitive, don't you think? We cultivated together so I know your talents. You might not be on the same level as Senior Brother Su but definitely not weaker than anyone else." Huang Jie smiled wryly.

Fuyou smiled back, not wanting to bring up the past.

"Eight Zhang Peak is still doing well?" He changed the topic.

"Relatively." Huang Jie showed hesitation and only let out a forced smile: "It's just missing a pillar."

Fuyou pondered a bit before answering: "My presence there wouldn't change anything."

"The Peak Lord is doing well but our generation is one person short." Huang Jie said.

### [Chapter 3256: A Visit From A Beauty](#)

"No point in talking about this. The sect master and the peak lords know what they're doing." Liu Fuyou sighed and said.

The sect had changed considerably since his departure. Internal power struggles have intensified and he didn't wish to be involved.

“Senior Brother, come back, you’ll still be able to rise again.” Huang Jie earnestly persuaded before glancing at the village.

Fuyou was no longer the genius of the past. However, he was still a conqueror, enough to preside over a large territory. Staying here like a turtle hiding inside its shell was a waste of his power.

Fuyou turned towards Li Qiye but the guy was just calmly sitting there, not giving any opinion. He then looked towards the direction of Divine Black.

Huang Jie didn’t know that Fuyou had recovered completely. This version of him could indeed soar once more.

However, he still hesitated about returning. He was confident about reaching a higher level but in his opinion, no one was wiser than Li Qiye. Staying with Li Qiye meant that he could learn so many more things.

“We’ll talk about this later.” Fuyou withdrew his gaze and shook his head, refusing the invitation.

“I won’t force you, Senior Brother, but our door will always be open for you.” Huang Jie had no choice but to give up.

He didn’t want to stay for long and bid goodbye to Fuyou. He then smiled at the children and said: “Little brats, keep on working hard, Divine Black is waiting for you. I’ll be the one to greet you when you get there.”

An Enlightened Being like him being so friendly to the children was because of his relationship with Fuyou.

The children’s eyes lit up with hope and dream for the future. This was the reason why they have been training so hard.

Huang Jie and his group left. Fuyou returned to his spot and told the children to go back to training. He fell into silence.

“Want to go back?” Li Qiye asked a while later with a smile.

“I rather stay with you, Young Master.” Fuyou had a wry smile. This was not mere flattery since he was telling the truth. Staying with Li Qiye was clearly the better choice.

“I won’t be here for too long. Your future prospect will still be in your sect.” Li Qiye smiled.

Fuyou had expected this because a true dragon would never stay on the ground. He hesitated from speaking his mind and eventually let out a sigh.

“Our Divine Black is a great demonic sect...” He paused, finding it hard to choose his words.

“The problem is that you’re a human. Your talents resulted in competition within the sect back then.” Li Qiye added, aware of these mundane issues. Of course, he found them trivial and boring.

Fuyou sighed again and didn’t dwell on this matter.

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The children became livelier after seeing Huang Jie and trained harder. Joining Divine Black has always been their goal.

For these villagers, accomplishing this would be the greatest glory, more than enough to make their ancestors elated.

They had members joining Divine Black before Fuyou. However, they didn't do anything special. Fuyou had great potential but still ended up returning to the village.

Nonetheless, this was still good news because the children gained an instructor instead of needing to learn cultivation by themselves.

Their path became easier with Fuyou's guidance. Now, with the addition of Li Qiye, they were granted a heaven-sent opportunity, allowing them to improve considerably.

In fact, the village transformed with Li Qiye's presence. He taught them various methods on how to farm spirit grass and medicinal materials.

Fuyou knew that just these casual acts from Li Qiye were enough to change the direction of their village.

Keep in mind that even the major sects wouldn't reveal the farming methods of special plants. Moreover, ordinary cultivators that weren't alchemists had no knowledge of this. Fuyou was one example. This was the reason why it was such a big deal for Li Qiye to teach them.

His methods were extremely effective as well. Their materials grew at a rapid rate, far faster than those back in Divine Black.

He let the village sell a portion of the harvest to Divine Black while keeping the rest. The villagers were ecstatic because the profit far exceeded previous years.

He didn't keep the rest of the materials for himself but rather boiled them into ointments for the children to strengthen their body.

Fuyou became jealous because he didn't have such luck during his youth. He had to learn cultivation all by himself, let alone having access to augmentation ointment.

These children were enjoying a privilege unavailable to most cultivators during their age. In Fuyou's opinion, just one year with Li Qiye was more than ten years at Divine Black.

Of course, Li Qiye didn't spend that much time instructing the children. He only occasionally corrected their mistakes on the cultivation path.

He focused on his own cultivation the majority of the time, seemingly lost in thought.

Fuyou didn't know what Li Qiye was thinking each time but intuition told him that they were matters far beyond his station.

On another day, Li Qiye sat beneath the shade of a tree next to the stream, staring at the current.

Fuyou prepared him some tea. He boiled the water then left right away, not wanting to disturb Li Qiye.

Only two sounds remained - the gurgling water and the tea boiling. Oh, also the occasional crackles of the fire.

The gentle breezes were pleasant and comforting as well. Li Qiye was enjoying his big chair, leaning back and closing his eyes.

He tapped his fingers with a special rhythm. The order of the world itself needed to follow his lead.

Just like that, time slowed down around the area and turned into eternity.

A while later, he opened his eyes and ordered: "Come out, it's tiring sitting on a branch."

The wind accompanied by a sweet fragrance was caused by a girl floating down - a great beauty in a green dress. Her great spirituality resembled that of a forest fairy.

Her hair draped down her shoulders like two waterfalls. They fluttered to the wind like an immortal in a painting.

A phoenix hairpin was placed casually on her hair. The phoenix itself looked incredibly animated, ready to fly away with the wind.

Her eyes were brimming with spirituality as if all the spirit energy in the world were there. A red dot could be seen on her forehead, akin to a ruby being engraved there. It occasionally flashed with a magical light.

Others would be enthralled at this beauty's sight. Alas, Li Qiye only gave her one glance before closing his eyes again.

She tilted her head while analyzing him. This was a fruitless endeavor. Her red dot exuded a radiance only to find that he was a mortal who had only started cultivating.

### [Chapter 3257: Make Tea For Me](#)

This naturally confused her. Li Qiye looked as ordinary as can be. His lazy manner showed a lack of aspiration.

However, her wondrous talent and bloodline told her that he was as extraordinary as can be. That's all she knew, unable to figure out the actual details.

Could it be that her bloodline was incorrect? No, they were too special to be incorrect.

She continued her observation but nothing changed. One could find someone like him anywhere on the street. It's just that her intuition told her otherwise.

During this process, she gradually found him very familiar as if she had seen him before. This was impossible because of her impeccable memories.

She racked her brains and still couldn't come up with a previous meeting with this new cultivator.

"May I ask for your name, Young Noble?" She slightly bowed towards him, showing ample respect.

She seldom performed this act, not even to sect masters, let alone a new cultivator. In fact, People wouldn't dare to accept this gesture from her.



Normally, they would be the ones kneeling in her presence. For her to initiate a conversation? This was a peerless honor.

Li Qiye, on the other hand, still didn't open his eyes. He simply asked: "How's the water?"

The girl became surprised. This was her first time experiencing something like this. Even the sect master of Divine Black would need to tread carefully in her presence.

The great geniuses of West King would be lost in elation and pride right now if they were in this man's shoes.

Unfortunately, he didn't even stand up to return the gesture, not bothering to talk to her eye-to-eye. Perhaps he didn't give a damn about her beauty or status - this was something new to her.

"Don't just stand there, make the tea." Li Qiye interrupted her stupor.

She naturally became astounded, thinking that she had misheard. She looked around and there was no one else here besides the two of them.

"You're, you're talking to me?" She pointed at her nose, astonished. She has grown used to being treated as a jewel wherever she went.

Others would be offering the finest tea to her. They would find it an honor for her to take a sip.

Now, this nobody was telling her to make tea like a maid?

"Who else but you?" Li Qiye nonchalantly responded.

"You!" She became angry right away. No way would she play the part of a servant for anyone!

Alas, he ignored her outburst and seemed to be asleep. Maybe he didn't care about whether she would agree or not.

She took a deep breath to calm down and kept on staring at him. Only a man of high status would act this way. No, a madman would too. He didn't look insane though.

If anyone dared to talk to her in this manner, she would have taught them a lesson. In this case, her talents and bloodline told her to not mess with Li Qiye. She wasn't angry enough to the point of losing her reason.

Putting her annoyance to the side, she ended up making tea for him.

Fetching the water, rinsing the tea leaves, shaking the tea, checking the color... These procedures must be carried out correctly.

She rarely made tea before in the past since others have always served her. Thus, this whole thing was truly unbelievable.

She herself thought that it was ridiculous but ultimately, she needed to listen to her innate gifts.

Finally, a tea aroma lingered in the air after she finished making the green tea. She begrudgingly carried a plate with the tea over to him.

“Drink.” She spoke up, still unhappy.

“Call me young master.” He casually demanded.

The fire in her mind ignited again. She had already acquiesced once by making tea. This was giving him plenty of face.

Now, he wanted her to call her “Young Master”? This was a case of win an inch and want a foot.

Once again, she restrained her anger in accordance with her intuition.

The other party paid no attention to her feelings. The reality was that he wouldn’t even mind her being angry enough to try and kill him.

He finally stood up and raised a cup for a few sips. He put it down then leaned back on his chair once more.

She stared at him, clearly wanting to hear an evaluation since this was her first time making tea for someone.

She suddenly realized this and found it ridiculous. Was she going crazy? Why would she care about his opinion? He should be thanking her for having this honor.

“If your teaming ability was half as good as your cultivation, you would have boundless potential.” Li Qiye finally spoke, clearly being sarcastic.

“...” The fire returned again. She gritted her teeth while having the urge to wring his head off. This was her first time seeing someone so arrogant and insensitive.

Who do you think you are? A Dao Lord? A god? Completely unbeatable?

Nonetheless, she still had enough sense to not do anything about it.

“Boundless potential from making tea?” She uttered coldly.

“Being able to make tea for me means boundless potential.” He replied.

She thought that it would be awfully difficult to find another person like him in this world.

“Is that so?” She didn’t buy it. He was only a new cultivator while she was far more prestigious than most young lords and geniuses from the big sects.

### [Chapter 3258: Who Are You?](#)

His deliberate aloofness of her feelings exasperated her. She felt like twisting him into a fried dough.

She didn’t know why her bloodline was so afraid of him. It seemed that this instinct has been imprinted into her blood, perhaps from one generation to another.

“What’s your name?” She took another deep breath. This was already her lowest bottom line. Any more and she would really explode and take it out on him.

“Li Qiye.” Li Qiye nonchalantly said, still relaxing.

“Li Qiye.” She murmured. She had never heard of this name before, at least not in the northern region of West King among the list of geniuses. She certainly would have remembered.

Wait a minute. She kept on thinking about this name and found it familiar as if she had heard it long ago. It’s a shame that she couldn’t come up with any specifics.

“Have we met before?” She was no longer angry after reflecting on the circumstances. She felt as if she had met him before. Now, even his name sounded familiar. This feeling only grew stronger.

“No.” Li Qiye said.

The girl still didn’t like his tone. She snorted and decided to leave. Lingering here would only serve to infuriate her even more.

“Send my regards to your clan’s old men.” Li Qiye casually spoke as she was leaving.

She naturally froze for a moment before turning around again.

“You know who I am?” She thought that Li Qiye didn’t know who she was at first.

“No, but I know your bloodline and your eye. It’s different but the seal in the bloodline can’t change.” Li Qiye still didn’t open his eyes.

“Who are you?” The girl was astonished. He seemed to know their clan’s secrets.

Remember, they were extremely old, dating back to the Ancient Era or even an older epoch.

“Li Qiye.” Li Qiye repeated.

She didn’t know how to respond because of his attitude.

“Who do you want me to tell?” The girl took a deep breath and asked.

“The oldest geezer in your clan then.” Li Qiye nonchalantly said.

“...” She staggered backward while staring at him in disbelief.

“Do you really know our ancestor?” She said with uncertainty. Very few people had the privilege of meeting their strongest ancestor.

“You have a certain something on you.” Li Qiye opened his eyes for a look before returning to his lazy state.

She stood there in a daze, lost in thoughts.

“Go now, remember to learn how to make tea. That was terrible.” Li Qiye waved his hand.

She didn’t know what came over here but she immediately followed his order.

After traveling a long distance, a gust of wind woke her up. She shuddered, not understanding why she obeyed several times in one meeting. The whole thing felt like a dream. She thought that he had put a spell on her.

She regained her composure and knew that something was going on.

“No, I have to return to the clan to get to the bottom of this.” She glanced back at the village and became determined. She then sped off towards the horizon.

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On the other hand, Li Qiye didn't care about her visit in the slightest.

The children improved greatly. After a period of hard training, they broke out of Mortal Shell and entered Iron Skin.

Fuyou was ecstatic. Already being Iron Skin cultivators at their age? They could definitely join Divine Black.

This was ten years earlier than his expectation. Such achievements were beyond his wildest dreams.

He still hasn't become an Enlightened Being yet since he listened to Li Qiye and focused on his dao foundation instead. A strong one would bear greater fruits in the future.

However, there was one thing confusing him. The children were at the Iron Skin realm yet Li Qiye was still stuck in Mortal Shell. It took him a long time to go from minor to intermediate. Even the slowest child in the village was faster than Li Qiye in this regard.

Fuyou didn't think that Li Qiye lacked talents and comprehension. Someone like that wouldn't have been able to teach the children so well.

“Young Master, why are you cultivating so slowly?” He finally asked one day.

“Cultivation requires slow and steady to go further.” Li Qiye leisurely responded.

Fuyou didn't respond. He understood the logic but it didn't really apply to him and the others. This might be Li Qiye's own path.

When Huang Jie returned to the village the next time, he was caught off guard by the children's development.

“Senior Brother, looks like you're as good a teacher as you're a cultivator.” Huang Jie said: “I bet you will be a famous instructor back at the sect.”

“It's not because of me.” Fuyou shook his head.

Huang Jie assumed that the guy was only being humble and took another gander at the children: “Senior Brother, the children are qualified to join the sect now.”

Fuyou discretely glanced at Li Qiye after hearing this.

Huang Jie saw the hesitation and said: “Senior Brother, the sect needs talents, especially our peak. Thousand Demon and Furious Tiger outnumber us, if we don't keep trying, we'll lose our influence completely.”

“Sorry, forget about this mess. Just think about the children though, there are many merit laws for them at the sect. You can't keep them here forever nor teach them new merit laws that belong to the sect.” He continued.

Huang Jie was right. Fuyou only had two merit laws and they might not be suitable for the children. Moreover, he couldn't actually teach them without permission from the sect, not even to his own children, let alone the villagers.

"Let me think about it." Fuyou eventually said.

"Yes, the Peak Lord would love to have them join." Huang Jie said before leaving.

"What is your opinion, Young Master?" Fuyou then asked Li Qiye.

"It's fine to join Divine Black because this place is under its jurisdiction in the first place. Making them stay here will narrow their vision. Let them go out and see the world." Li Qiye agreed with Huang Jie.

### [Chapter 3259: Leaving Home](#)

"You'll be leaving too, Young Master?" Fuyou became disappointed and wondered.

Li Qiye had taught the children but had no intention of taking them in as disciples. He would leave this place soon or later, probably when the children embarked for Divine Black.

"I'll be going too since there's a connection between me and yourself. A visit will be fine." Li Qiye had a faint smile while looking towards the direction of Divine Black.

"Really? You'll join too?" Fuyou became ecstatic.

This meant that Li Qiye would stick around. Both the children and he would benefit from Li Qiye's teaching for a little bit longer.

Li Qiye nodded and didn't say anything else.

"I'll be going first to see the situation." The happy man bowed towards Li Qiye and said. He began making preparations for the children to go.

This was indeed the best option for the children. Everyone in this territory dreamed about joining Divine Black.

On this day, Fuyou gathered the essentials and returned to the sect. An unprecedented number of children were eligible so he needed to talk to the seniors first.

He returned a few days later with good news: "Train hard because in just one month, the sect will open its door and recruit more disciples. Everyone will get a chance. Don't blame me for being a bad teacher if you're disqualified. You'll need to come back and work on the farm then!"

He was only scaring them a bit. They were already at the Iron Skin realm and could join the sect.

He had talked to the seniors as well and took care of various arrangements. These children would have a great starting point compared to the other recruits.

"Yes!" The children exclaimed and started celebrating.

Their parents became happy as well. Joining Divine Black was a proud achievement, bringing honor to their family.

“This is the biggest event in our village, so many children are joining the immortal sect at once.” The old men in the village became sentimental. Some were even moved to tears.

After all, this might change the fate of their village. Perhaps it would become a part of Divine Black.

The news inspired the children to work harder in the next month, not daring to relax. Fuyou’s scare tactic actually worked. No one wanted to be sent back home.

Joining Divine Black was their biggest desire. This could allow them to become immortals; something they always saw in their dreams.

The month passed by quickly. The children woke up early this day, ready to leave. Their mothers’ eyes were red from crying; their fathers became sad.

They knew that they would rarely see their children again. In fact, maybe only once or twice for the remainder of their lives. Alas, they still chose to let them go.

It had nothing to do with the village, only so that their children could become amazing immortals.

The children also cried because this would be their first time away from home. Some kept on sobbing the entire time.

The man with the thunderous voice, Fuyou, didn’t say anything. He let them have their moment since he started vividly recalling his first time leaving home as well.

On the other hand, Li Qiye had seen this scene too many times and didn’t feel much.

“Son, go, listen to the young master and instructor there.” The parents eventually pushed their children forward towards the duo.

They knew that the kids were very lucky. In the past, only one or two in each generation made it to Divine Black. Plus, they needed to rely on themselves as well since they didn’t know anyone there.

“Let’s go.” Li Qiye finally gave the order.

He got on a mobile chair, carried by the oldest children. No one had a problem with this because Li Qiye was the village’s biggest benefactor.

He taught their children on top of giving them farming methods. He was the reason why these children could join Divine Black so early.

Fuyou had no objection either. This type of labor was good training for the children. They would face harsher trials on the path towards the dao.

Divine Black wasn’t that far from the village for cultivators. Alas, the children needed several days to get there.

Fuyou didn’t help them along the way. This was the start of their training.

Li Qiye enjoyed himself during the trip, seemingly asleep the entire way. Fuyou told them the history of Divine Black and other stories along with important rules and powerful characters there.

Divine Black might not be the strongest lineage in West King but it was certainly mighty and famous. Most importantly, it could be considered one of the oldest.

Remember, it originated from the Ancient Era back in the previous epoch. Their patriarch was an invincible divine beast, a Black Tortoise.

According to the legends, their patriarch was blessed by a great immortal and obtained incredible fortunes and a peerless bloodline. It eventually started Divine Black.

Later on, the nine worlds crumbled but its lineage still stood strong. It fell into decline until the appearance of South Conch Dao Lord. It became the strongest lineage in all of West King.

This was no longer the case but it was still very influential in this region. It was one of the two biggest demon sects; the other was Dragon Phoenix Valley. The latter didn't actively recruit disciples.

Thus, the demons, whether born naturally or touched by the dao, would join Divine Black.

Its rich history was a great advantage. It had access to Dao Lord merit laws and ancient arts.

The merit laws from their patriarch, in particular, were suitable for demons, able to harmonize with any demonic dao. Even the demons outside of their territory would make the long journey to join.

Its territory spanned for one million miles, consisting of thousands of cities and more than a thousand sects.

The actual sect was built on a majestic mountain range. It was reclusive, unlike the big clans that prefer to stay in the cities.

The children got a better understanding of Divine Black after listening to Fuyou.

"Instructor, when can we have special moves?" One innocent kid asked.

"Special moves?" Fuyou smiled.

"Like an immortal, able to fly from one place to another or other stuff." Another's eyes flashed brightly.

They believed that those who can fly were immortals.

"Wait until you reach Enlightened Being Manifestation." Fuyou said.

### [Chapter 3260: Divine Black](#)

Divine Black definitely looked the part of a first-rate sect given its majestic landscape.

While observing with a panoramic view from the distance, this sect would look like a massive turtle.

There were too many mountains and peaks to count here. Their ancestral peak was the tallest one, looking like the head of a tortoise roaring at the heaven. A great river circled the area as if it was a spirit snake of the great tortoise.

Outside of the ancestral peak, there were five more clearly taller than the rest. These were the five main peaks of Divine Black, extremely renowned.

The five peaks represented the main branches of Divine Black. There were many entrances that could lead to the main sect but the official gate lies in the south - a place that resembles the tail of the tortoise.

This entrance had a twisty road leading to what seems to be the back of the turtle. It eventually led to its head, or the ancestral peak. This was the general terrain of Divine Black.

Liu Fuyou and the children finally made it to the southern gate. They stood at the base and looked up; some children gasped in admiration.

The peaks were hidden among the clouds, decorated by the stone paths leading upward. They also saw experts flying around or riding their beasts and treasures... They had imagined the land of immortals to be exactly such.

"Wow, Divine Black is so pretty." An older child praised and the rest nodded in agreement.

"See, our sect resembled the divine beast, Black Tortoise." Fuyou said.

"Our patriarch turned into the land?" They became curious.

"I'm not sure, but according to the legends, the great patriarch reformed the land by moving oceans and mountains. This resulted in the sect having a peerless momentum." Fuyou smiled and said.

The children were lost in admiration, thinking that this patriarch was a supreme immortal who could do anything. Well, such an amazing feat of changing the landscape could only be done by immortals, at least in their mind.

Li Qiye finally opened his eyes, still drowsy. He took a gander at Divine Black and saw the tortoise shape.

"Looks about right, how unexpected." Li Qiye had a faint smile.

"Okay, let's go faster, let's not be late." Fuyou looked ahead before telling the kids to move on.

They followed behind him. It was good that he was here since they would be lost right now.

In fact, the recruitment process had started several days ago. There was a long line below the entrance.

These people all wanted to join Divine Black, ranging from ordinary mortals to strange demons and beasts.

There were young children around the group's age as well; their eyes brimming with curiosity. The majority came from this area under the direct rule of Divine Black.

Some older children came from distant territories. They came for the sake of pursuing cultivation.

Young cultivators were among them as well, either vagrant cultivators or coming from the smaller sects. The latter could be considered outer disciples of Divine Black since some sects were created by its members. This group could enter Divine Black as long as they satisfy the requirements.

Strangely enough, even gray-haired men came to seek immortality. One of them looked around the age of eighty with unstable footsteps. His family helped him stay in line for a prolonged period.



This naturally attracted ample attention. One Divine Black disciple took note and shook his head: "Uncle, this is your 35th attempt already, please just give up."

So it turned out that he was from a nearby town, born in a wealthy merchant family. As he aged, he started wanting to cultivate. Alas, Divine Black didn't accept him.

"Little Brother, I have entered the beginning state in accordance with the sect's rules. An intermediate Mortal Shell should be able to join, right?" The old man revealed a friendly smile.

This disciple didn't know what to do and gave up: "It's not up to me, wait for the senior brothers to decide."

The lowest entry requirement for vagabonds was intermediate Mortal Shell. Of course, this was the bare minimum. Divine Black could still refuse for other reasons.

There was no lack of demons lining up either. Some came from smaller clans or weaker sects. Some have cultivated for a while; others have just gained intelligence.

One was a demon with branches and leaves growing on his body - a treant. Another was a snake demon with the obvious snake tongue and tail. A humanoid tiger could be seen as well...

These existences naturally wanted to be a part of this Divine Black, a famous demon lineage.

The young ones became afraid after seeing so many demons in one place. Of course, nothing bad would happen here. Fear turned into curiosity soon enough.

Those from Liu had a big advantage thanks to Fuyou's lead. Huang Jie himself came out to greet the group and hugged Fuyou.

"Senior Brother, you're finally here. Welcome back." Huang Jie said.

Meanwhile, Fuyou became sentimental after returning to his sect once more.

Huang Jie then told the children: "These kids are really not bad at all, they'll be the pillars of our Eight Zhang soon enough."

"It's too early to say." Fuyou smiled wryly.

"He is..." Huang Jie eventually spotted Li Qiye on the carriage carried by several children. The guy seemed to be sleeping, looking just like a spoiled young master.

"What's going on here?" Huang Jie's expression soured.

Entering Divine Black meant experiencing numerous tests and trials later on for the sake of improving. This guy, on the other hand, looked to be enjoying himself. Making the children carry him was utterly ridiculous.

Fuyou pulled him to the side while shaking his head, telling Huang Jie to be quiet.

"Senior Brother, what is happening here?" Huang Jie found this bizarre after seeing Fuyou's serious expression.

He had seen Li Qiye during the previous visits at the village. However, Li Qiye was too ordinary on top of being too old. The guy would have been an intermediate Mortal Shell at best given his late start.

His haughty showing was the complete opposite of his actual abilities.

“That’s Young Master.” Fuyou whispered.

“Young Master? What?” Huang Jie didn’t understand. His senior brother never acted in this manner before.

“Be respectful.” Fuyou added.

“I’m a little confused, Senior Brother.” Huang Jie said. His senior brother had experienced many things and wasn’t one to be intimidated.

“My problem is fixed, I am a grand completion conqueror now and will be preparing to reach the manifestation realm soon.” Fuyou revealed. [1]

“Really?!” Huang Jie became ecstatic for the guy.

“This is thanks to the young master. He taught me the way to fix it.” Fuyou seriously said.

“Him?” Huang Jie stared at Li Qiye and remained skeptical.